

C
CHARLTON
COMICS
C
00765-172

ALL NEW STORIES and ART

Hanna-Barbera

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
C
AUTHORITY

HANNA BARBERA PARADE

20¢

NO. 4
JAN.
CDC

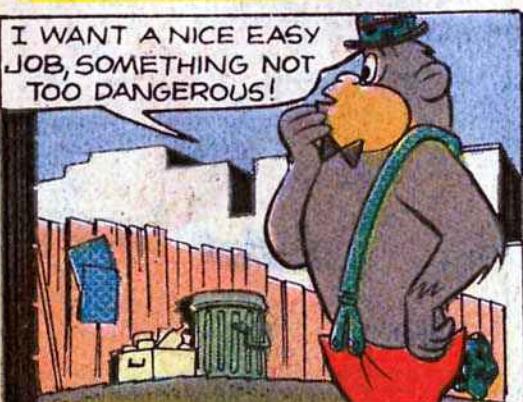
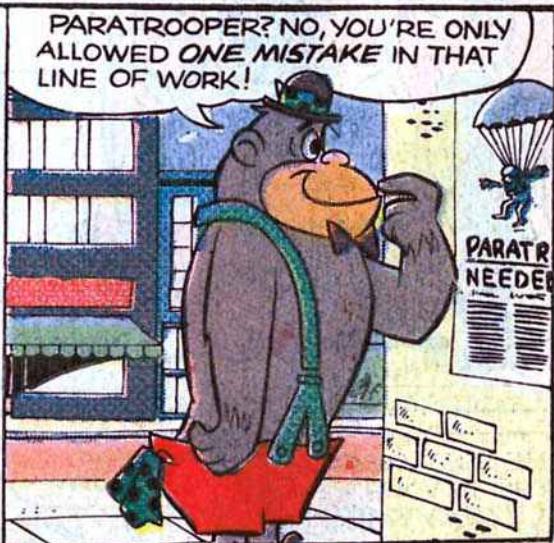
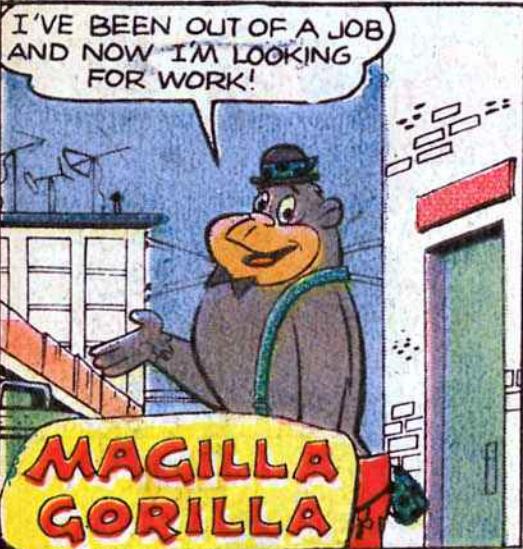
00765

PARADE



FRANK
JOHNSON

HEY, I'M FALLING FOR YOU



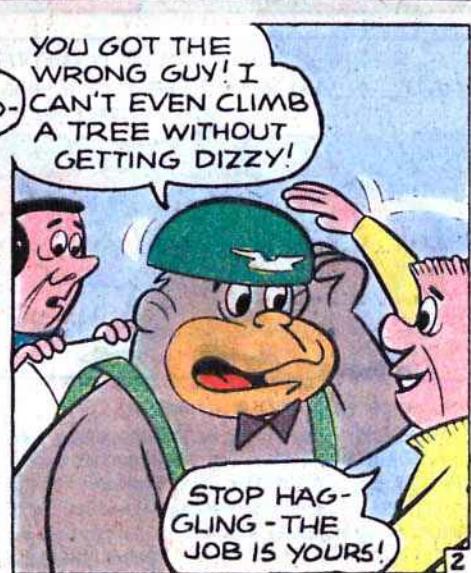
HANNA-BARBERA PARADE

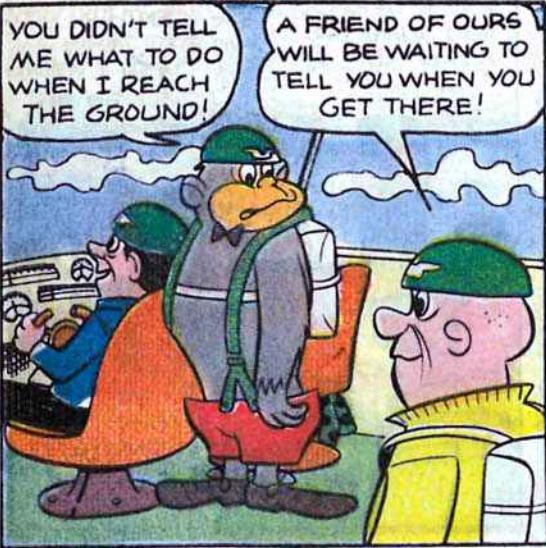
HANNA - BARBERA PARADE Vol. 2, No. 4, January, 1972,

published bimonthly by Charlton Press, Inc. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. © Copyright 1972 Charlton Press, Inc. International copyright secured. All rights reserved. 20¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.20 annually. Printed in U.S.A. Sal Gentile, Managing Editor. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended.

This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price.

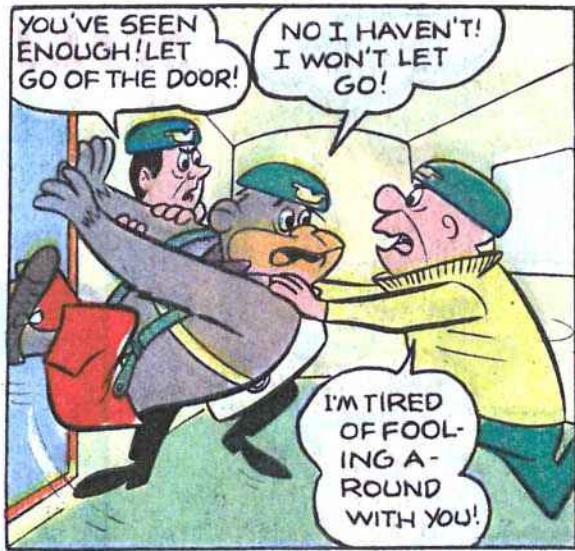
©1972, HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC.

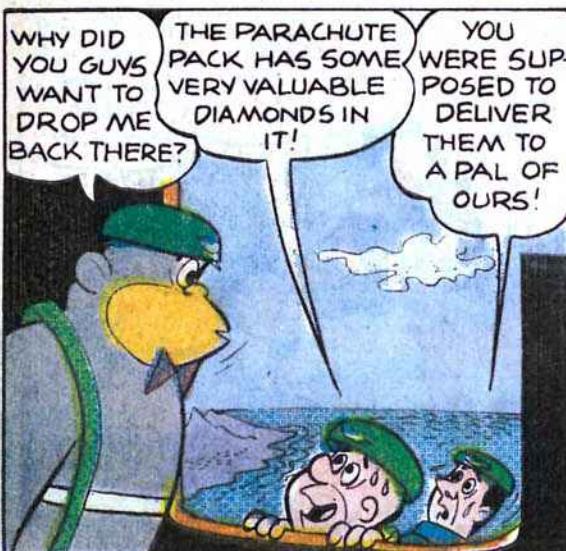


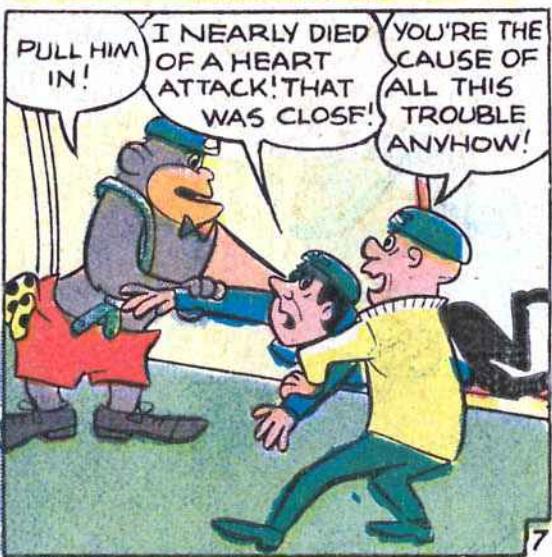
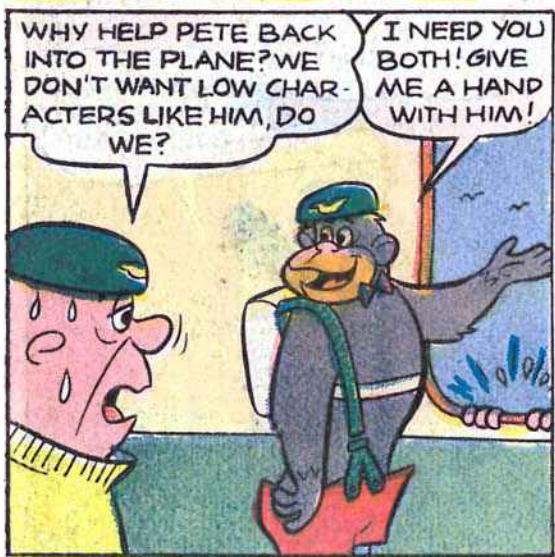
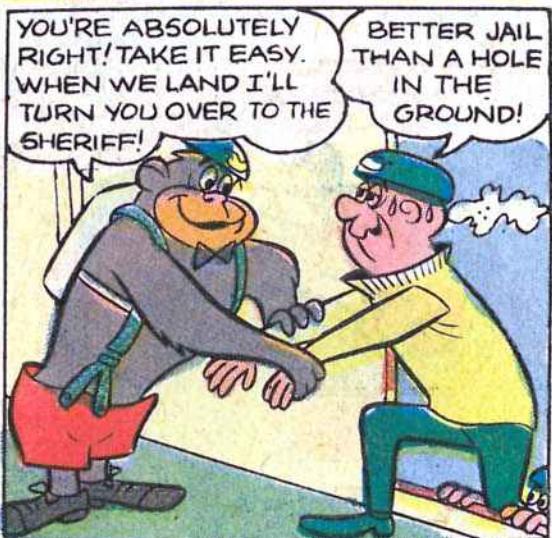


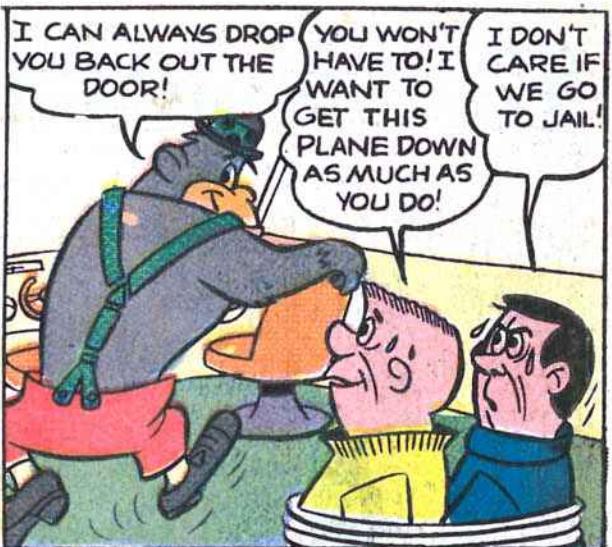


CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE







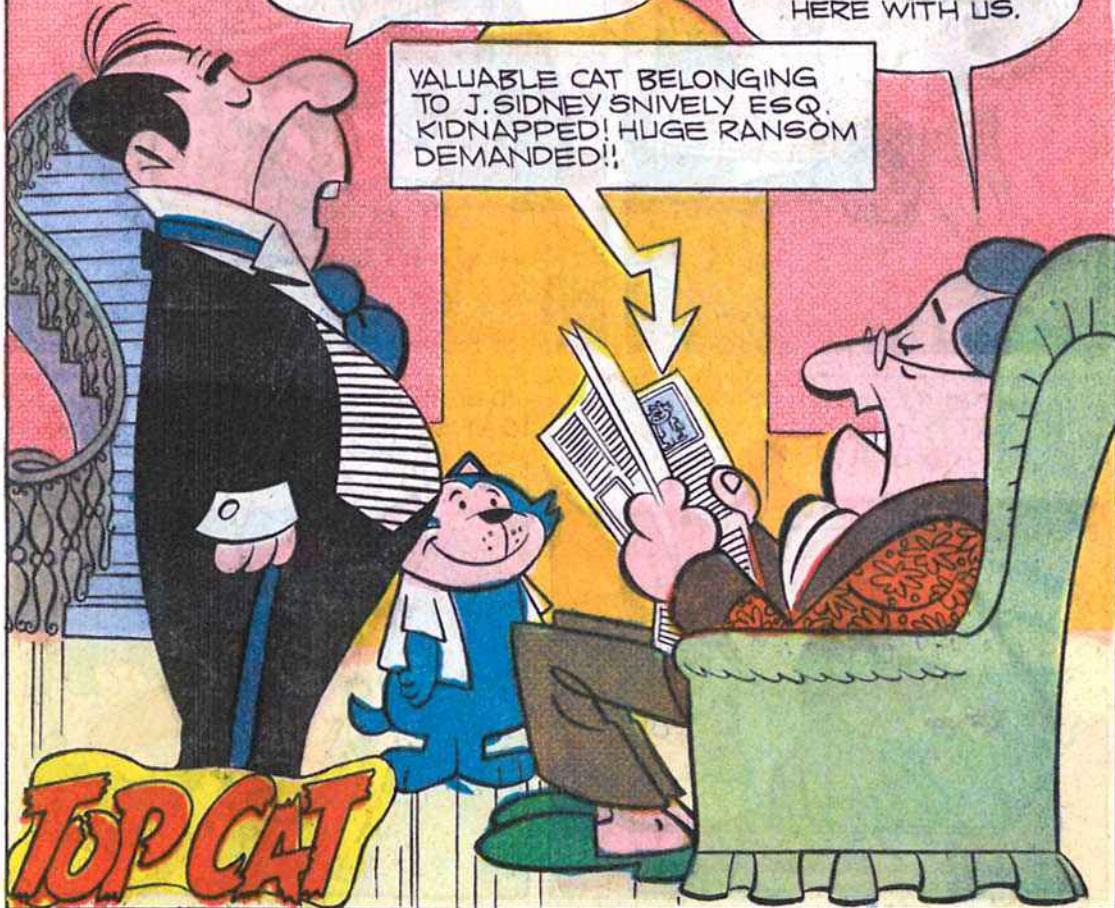


CATNAPPED

THERE MUST BE AN
ERROR, MR. SNIVELY.

RIGHTO, GRAVES,
ROMNEY IS RIGHT
HERE WITH US.

VALUABLE CAT BELONGING
TO J. SIDNEY SNIVELY ESQ.
KIDNAPPED! HUGE RANSOM
DEMANDED!!



MEANWHILE

LOOK AT THIS, TOP
CAT, SOMEBODY
KIDNAPPED A
RICH CAT!

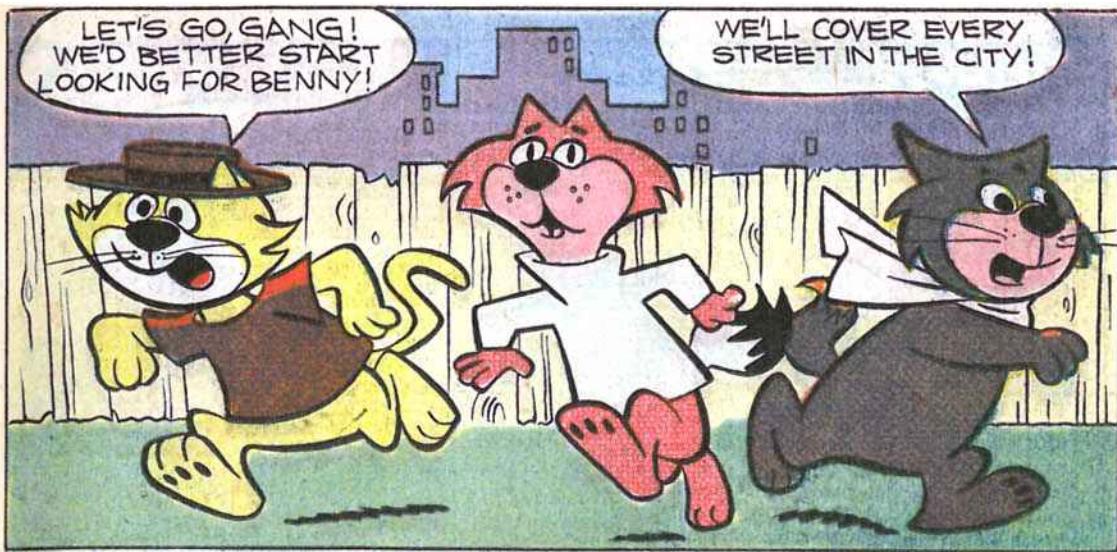
YEAH! IT
LOOKS JUST
LIKE OUR BENNY,
DOESN'T
IT?

BY THE WAY,
WHERE IS
BENNY?

I HAVEN'T
SEEN HIM
ALL DAY!

NEITHER
HAVE I...
HE'S GONE!





CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE



YOGI BEAR *in* THE BABY SITTER



CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE





END

THE JETSONS

in...

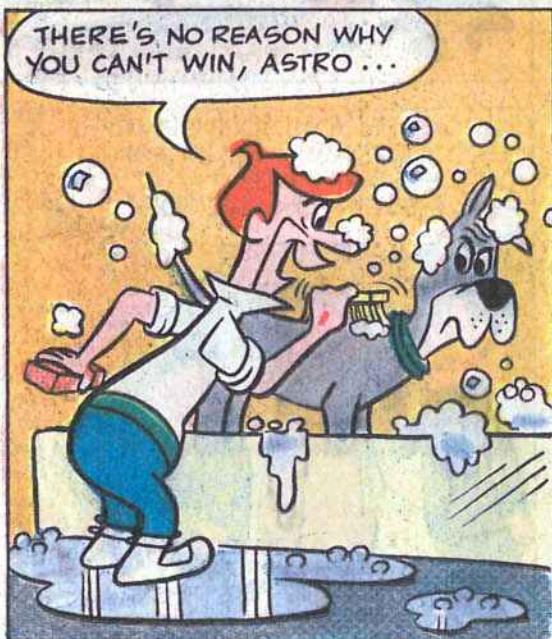
DOGGONE

LOOK! THEY'RE HAVING AN INTERPLANETARY DOG SHOW ON SATURN. ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR THE FIRST PRIZE! I'M GONNA ENTER ASTRO!



D-1912

RAY
DIRGO



THERE'S NO REASON WHY YOU CAN'T WIN, ASTRO ...

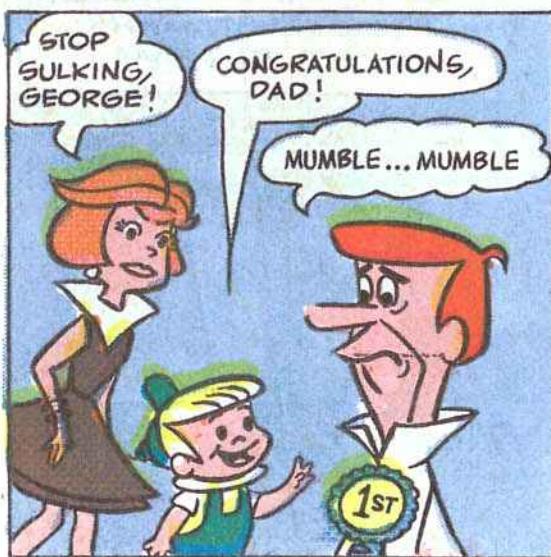
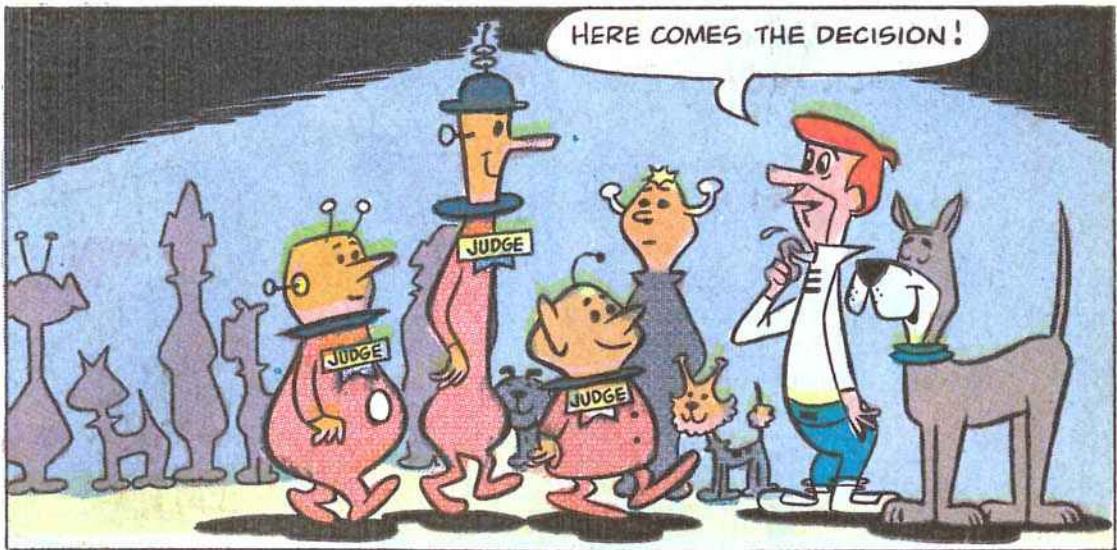


... ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS COOPERATE !

(1)



HERE COMES THE DECISION !



WESTERN SANCTUARY

I.

Out in the West,
Where the Buffalo roam,
I decided one day,
To make my home.
I packed all my stuff,
Including some food,
And left the East,
In a most peculiar mood.

II.

And so day after day,
I kept on the trail,
Nothing could stop me,
Neither rain nor hail.
Until I came to the place,
Where the rainbow ends,
There I pitched my camp,
With animals as my friends.

III.

I rested against a tree,
Soon from far and near,
Came all the animals,
From the bear to the deer.
They all knew they were safe,
In a haven of peace,
How long would it last,
When would it cease?

IV.

Soon the hunter and trapper,
Would range all that land,
And even the red skin,
Would come with his band.
The arrows and the bullets,
Would do their deadly work,
Unless I saved them all,
From this I could not shirk.

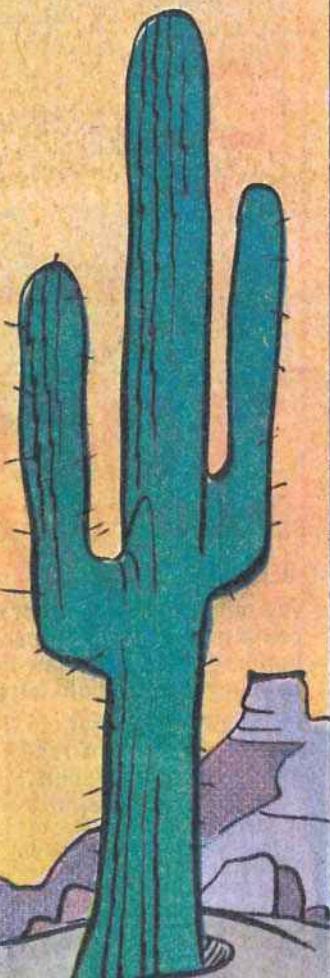
V.

So I thought and thought,
Of something I could do,
That would help all the animals,
Then at the clouds I blew.
They got my idea at once,
And started around the land,
Keeping out all the other people,
And obeying only my command.

VI.

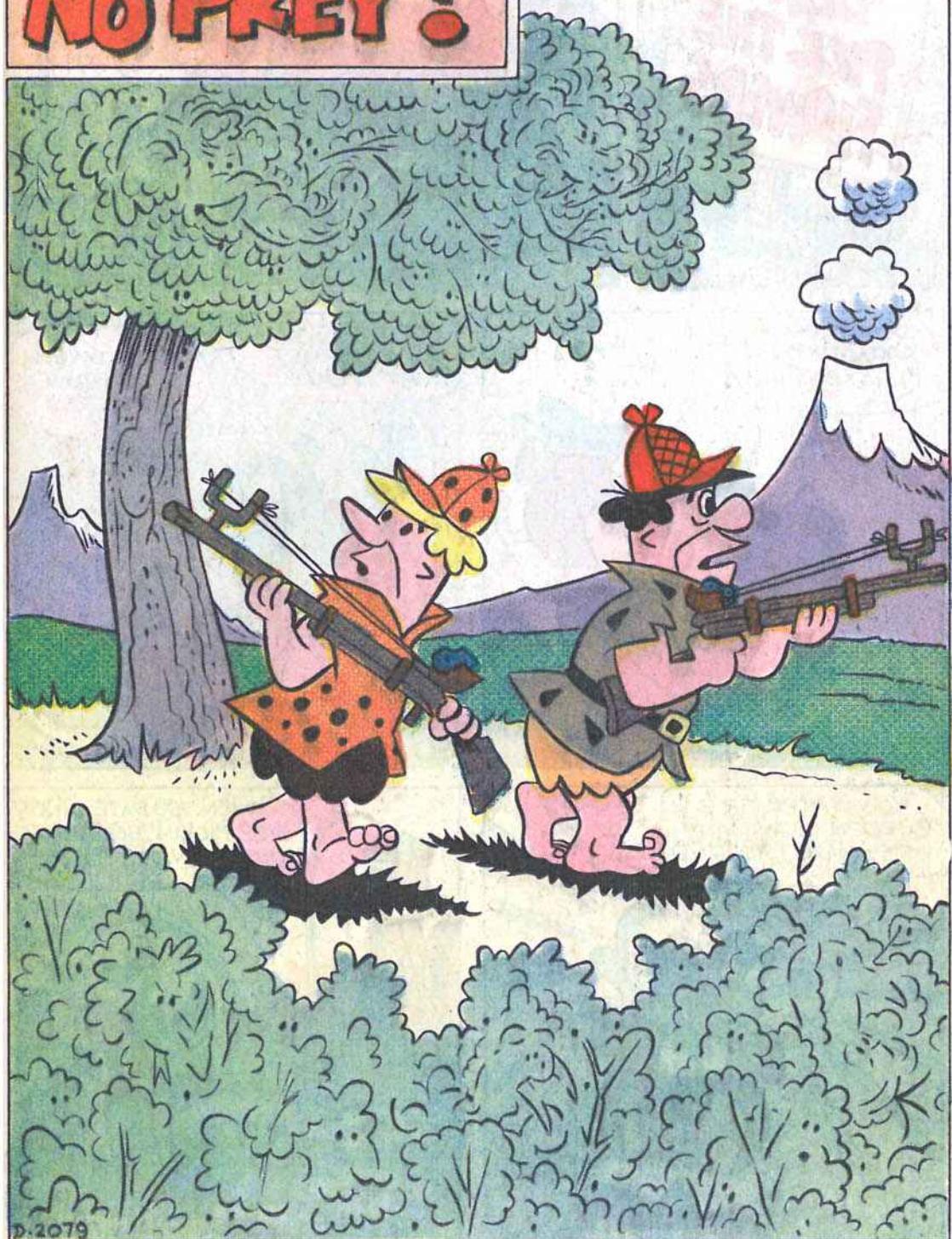
Here is Nature's Paradise,
Where animals live without fear,
I can't tell you this secret place,
It may be far or near.
For fifty years or even more,
I have guarded them as a friend,
It is their own true sanctuary,
And may it never end.

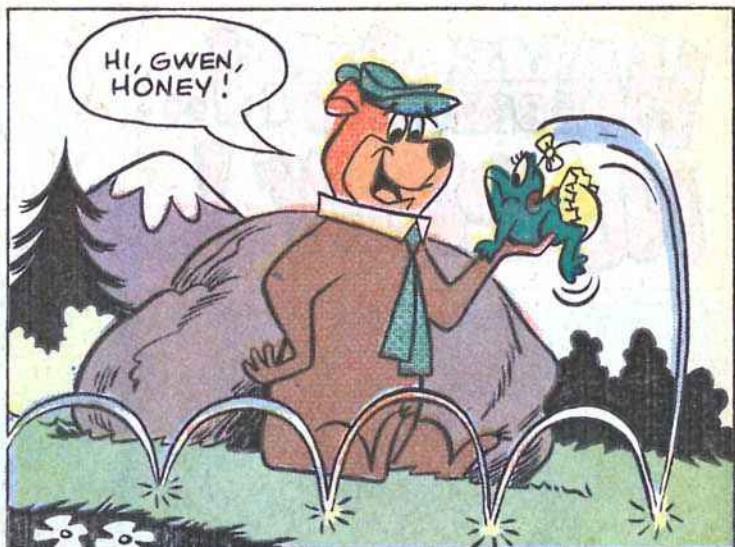
R. J. Simpson.



HAVE GUN.. NO PREY!

FRED AND BARNEY ARE OUT HUNTING BUT CAN'T FIND ANYTHING... CAN YOU FIND 6 HIDDEN ANIMALS?





HUCKLEBERRY
HOUND in...

CURRENT CRISIS

WOW!
WHAT AN EXPENSIVE
ELECTRIC BILL!

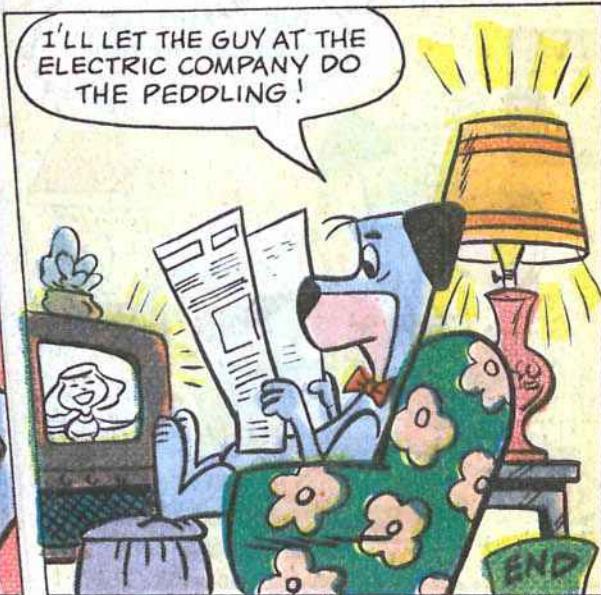
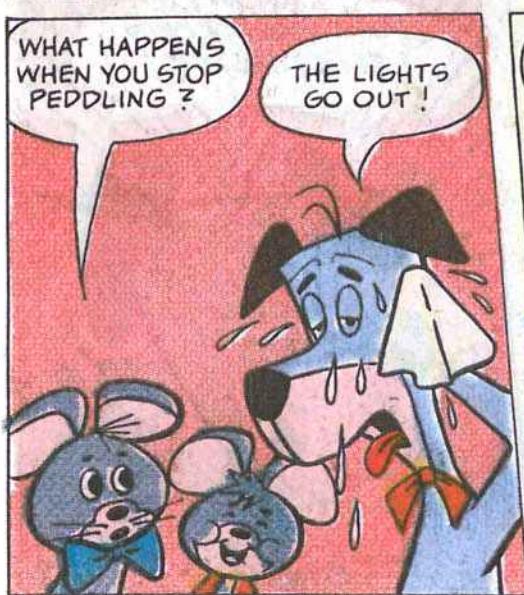
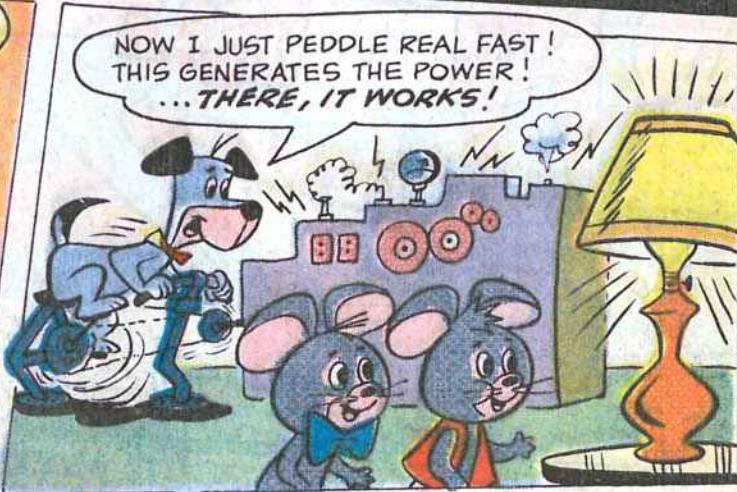
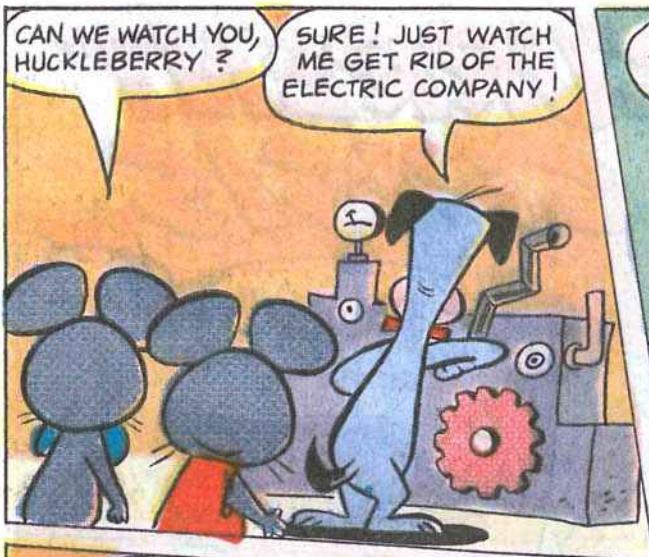
Huckleberry Hound

D-1927

RAY DIRGO

THEY CAN'T GET
AWAY WITH THIS!

I KNOW!
I'LL MAKE MY OWN
ELECTRICITY!

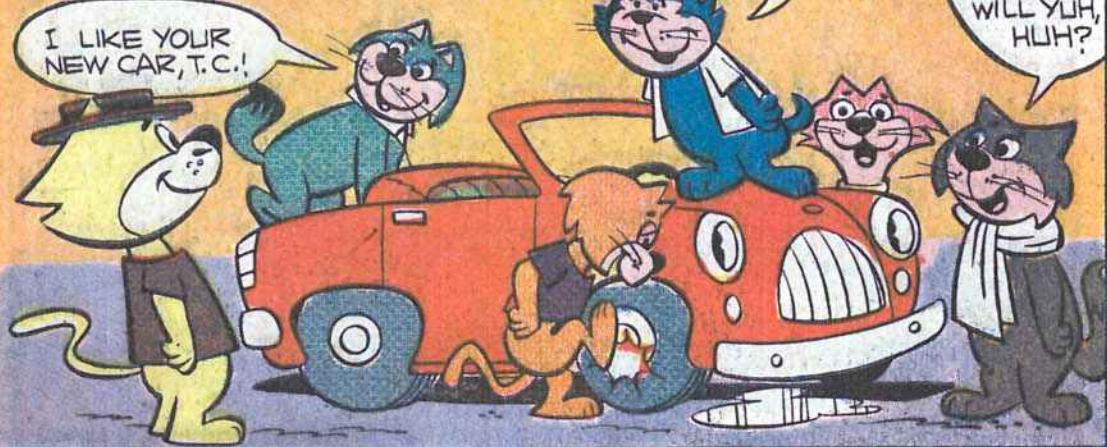


Safety in Silence

I LIKE YOUR NEW CAR, T.C.!

YEAH! WHAT A BEAUT!

TAKE US FOR A RIDE, WILL YUH, HUH?



OKAY, I'LL TAKE YOU FOR A RIDE BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO BE REAL QUIET SO I CAN CONCENTRATE ON DRIVING!

BOY! YOU'RE A REAL GOOD DRIVER, T.C., EXCEPT WHEN YOU'RE ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE STREET!



HEY! LOOK AT THESE STRAPS! WHAT ARE THEY FOR, T.C.?

THOSE ARE SAFETY STRAPS...



IT'S SAFER WHEN YOUR MOUTH IS SHUT!



END

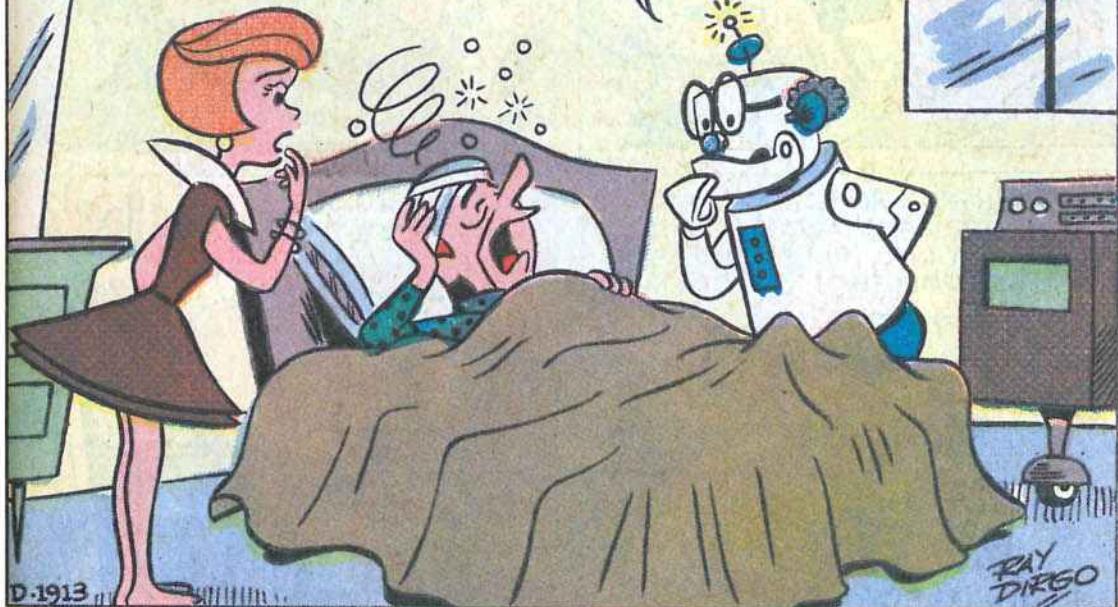
THE JETSONS

IN...

Doctor Robert D. Robot

DOCTOR, GEORGE HAS A SPLITTING HEADACHE. CAN YOU HELP HIM?

GLEEP I'LL MACHINE TEST HIM AND THEN WE'LL PRESCRIBE FOR HIM, MRS. JETSON!

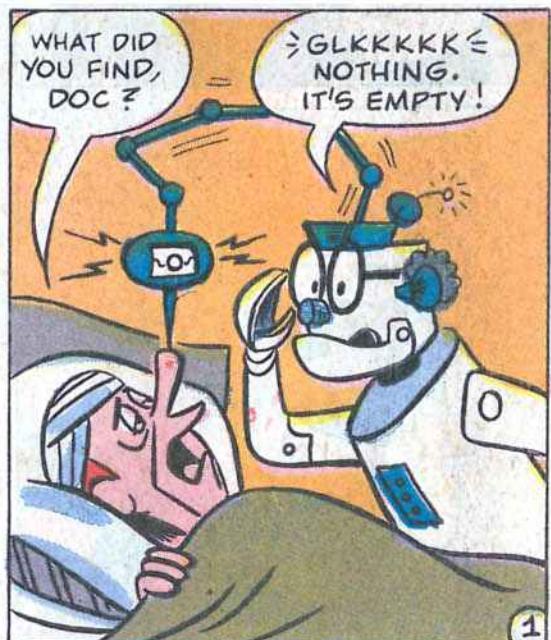
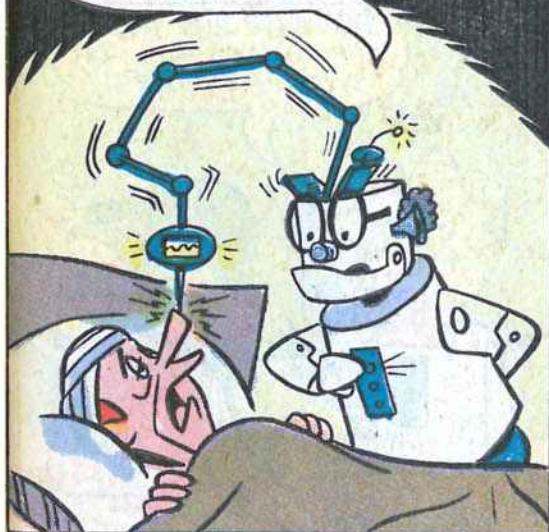


RAY
DIRGO

SKLLL-RRR FIRST WE'LL LOOK AT YOUR CRANIAL CAVITY!

WHAT DID YOU FIND, DOC?

GLKKKKK NOTHING. IT'S EMPTY!



1

